

# Akala - Peace Lyrics

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Peace is on the way,  
Peace is on the way.  
By the sword they say.

After this, this last blow, last chop  
Last drop  
Peace is on the way  
After this, this last scream, last shout, last trample of boot.

Just one more, one last rubble wreck where once were dreams housed,  
Last plane, last flame, last sky.  
Peace is on the way.

Just one more naked Vietnamese girl,  
Be she Russian, Israeli, Palestinian or Great Great, Great, Really Great British.

Just one more placard wielding warrior and this last sword-slinging gunman.

Just one more song of machine-gun metal hurtling Death to outrun life

Just one more war,  
Then we can have peace.

Then we can have peace.